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GROVER'S CUCKOOS HATE THE TITLE.

TAUNTING PHRASE MAKES A STIR IN THE HOUSE.

Morse of Nebraska Refers Derisively to the Cleveland Cohorts—He is Called Down By Outhwaite and Speaker Crisp Rules in Favor of the Objection.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Morse of Nebraska raised a storm in the house this afternoon by referring to "Cleveland and his cuckoos." Outhwaite objected vehemently and Speaker Crisp ruled that the remark was unparliamentary. The tariff bill for a time having retired to the seclusion of a senate committee-room, the features of the week in congress will be the votes on the bill to repeal the federal election laws in the senate, on the McCrea Hawaiian resolution in the house, and perhaps on the Stewart resolution declaring against the proposed treasury bond issued in the senate. The election law repeal bill comes up in the senate this afternoon and is to be discussed by senators Chandler, Bate, Hawley, Harris, Hoar, Frye, and Vest. By agreement the discussion is to be closed Tuesday at 4 o'clock, when the senate will proceed to vote on the bill and pending amendments.

There may be a struggle for precedence Wednesday as Senator Teller has given notice of his intention to call up the celebrated McGarrahan bill, while Senator Vest has given similar notice respecting the bill to provide for the erection of a new government printing office. Either of these bills is sure to give rise to debate, and many difficulties lie in wait for the printing office bill in particular, mainly because the senate and house committees having jurisdiction over this subject have fallen into a disagreement respecting the selection of a site. Further promise for a lively day in the senate Wednesday is to be found in the fact that the Stewart bond resolution will again be taken up in the morning hour with some chance of finding a more permanent resting place than the Vice-President's table if the discussion is not protracted beyond the limits of the morning hour.

The interest in the executive sessions during the week will depend largely upon whether the committee on the judiciary, which meets to-day, acts upon the pending nomination of Wheeler H. Peckham as associate justice of the Supreme court.

When the Bland bill is out of the way (and probably not more than two days at the outside will be given to its consideration) the contested election case of O'Neill vs. Joy from the Eleventh district of Missouri will come up on the report of the committee on elections to oust Joy and seat O'Neill.

Should there be any time left after these two matters are disposed of the house will be asked to consider the fortifications bill, which has been on the calendar since Dec. 19. Both Speaker Crisp and Chairman Sayers are anxious that the record for promptness made by the committee in reporting other bills shall be equaled by the house in disposing of them, and they will make every effort to keep these measures before the house. Besides the appropriation bill there are on the calendar and will be considered in the order named the pension bill, the District of Columbia bill, and the sundry civil appropriation bill.

Report Against the Bailey Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—Judge Simon P. Wolverton of Pennsylvania will submit a report on behalf of the minority of the committee on judiciary opposing the passage of the Bailey voluntary bankruptcy bill and offering the Torrey bill as a substitute for it. The two bills are compared and twenty-seven reasons are given why the Bailey bill should not, but the Torrey bankruptcy bill should be enacted.

BATTLED WITH A MOB.

Riotous Miners in West Virginia Dispersed by the Sheriff.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Feb. 5.—Sheriff Silman received a telephone dispatch yesterday to come with deputies immediately to Acme, as the Montgomery miners were marching down to Stevens' mines to force Stevens' men to quit work. The sheriff with a posse went up to Acme at 7 p.m. and found Stevens' men out ready to give the approaching mob a hot reception.

They dispersed when the sheriff came. At 10 o'clock a drunken mob of nearly three hundred strikers came up, crying, "Put out the lights." John Foster, standing in his own door with a lantern, was fired on by twelve men and shot through the groin. He may die. The sheriff's party fired fifty shots in the air. Some of the miners ran; the rest came on shooting wildly. The sheriff told them not to cross the dead line or he would fire into them. Two miners were shot, one in the arm and one in the chin, as is supposed, by their own men. The sheriff's determined stand awed the mob, and hearing that Foster was expected to die they sent a committee to Stevens to say that if he would furnish an engine and cars they would go back. This was done. The mob departed and the sheriff came back to-day. No further trouble is anticipated.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Feb. 5.—Arrangements are perfected for the next meeting of a series of bull-fights here next month.

TRAGEDY CAUSED BY DYNAMITE. While Digging, a Laborer's Pick Strikes An Unexploded Charge.

CHICAGO, Feb. 5.—By two accidental explosions of a dynamite cartridge in a cut on Section 13 of the Drainage canal near Romeo Saturday noon two men were killed and three injured. One of the two men killed was horribly mangled and died instantly, the other, Contractor Comer, died at 11:15 last night.

The accident occurred at 11:45 a.m. Saturday. Contractor Comer was watching a gang of a dozen laborers engaged in "mucking" in one corner of the cut. "Mucking," it may be explained, is gathering up the rock loosened by the blast and loading it into large buckets that hold a ton, which are hoisted up from the ditch and off to one side and dumped. Tesavi, the laborer who was killed, was using a pick, the others were using crowbars or picking up pieces and tossing them into the bucket. Tesavi aimed a blow at a point in the debris near which there had been a charge. As the pick struck the rock there was a deafening explosion that filled the air with fragments of the rock. Tesavi and the half dozen men standing nearest him were hurled a dozen feet away, and the others of the squad of laborers were thrown violently to the ground. Five of them failed to rise when the smoke and dust of the explosion had cleared away.

All together there were forty men at work in the pit when the explosion occurred. For a moment they were too frightened to do anything, but they quickly recovered and hurried to the rescue of the injured. Tesavi, who was using the pick, was so frightfully mangled and so covered with the dirt and dust that he was scarcely recognizable as a human being. His principal wound was a great gaping hole in the abdomen, through which a fragment of rock as large as a man's fist had plowed its way. His face was battered into a pulp and his body literally was covered with wounds and bruises. Upon examination by the coroner yesterday it was found that there fully 500 wounds upon his body.

Contractor Comer was standing forty feet away when the explosion came. He was knocked senseless. He was picked up and carried to the office of the firm, 100 yards away. He lingered thirty-six hours, retaining consciousness nearly to the last, and expired at 11:15 last night.

No one is blamed for the accident, which was caused by one of the charges of dynamite used in blasting missing fire.

KILLED BY A CYCLONE.

Four Persons Meet Death in an Alabama Tornado.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 5.—A full list of the casualties wrought by last night's hurricane at Gate City shows that four persons were killed and several injured.

At East Birmingham the Methodist church was blown down, but no one was in it at the time. The course of the hurricane was due west, and its path seems to have been but two miles wide. Birmingham, Columbus and Artesia, Miss., seem to have been the only towns struck. In other parts of this state there were rain and wind which knocked down telegraph poles and unrooted a few barns, but no loss of life occurred.

Lives Jeopardized by Omaha Fire.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 5.—Nothing but smoking ruins remain of what was one of the busiest of Omaha's large department stores. Yesterday morning the building inspector declared the portions of the walls remaining standing to be dangerous and they were torn down. Forces were put to work repairing the wires broken and cut during the fire. Men were all day busy boarding up the fronts of the adjoining building where the plate-glass windows had been broken by the heat. Several narrow escapes from death during the fire were reported. Several of the firemen had their clothes nearly burned off of them, and many were badly scorched. They managed to keep at work by soaking their clothes with water, which when the fire began to cool down, froze and caused them more suffering. Hose-pipe valued at \$1,000 was destroyed.

Severe Storm at Winona, Miss.

WINONA, Miss., Feb. 5.—The cyclone that passed over this county yesterday was especially severe at McAnnerney, a small town six miles west of here on the Georgia Pacific railroad. The railroad depot was lifted up bodily and thrown from its pillars, wrecking the building. The most serious damage so far reported was the destruction of the storehouse of P. W. Guenther. It was literally torn to pieces and scattered in every direction. Mrs. Guenther, who was alone in the store at the time, was seriously injured by the falling timbers, and her recovery is doubtful. Reports from the country are coming in slowly and indicating heavy property loss.

New Express Deal.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 5.—It is reported that the receivers of the Wisconsin Central will soon apply to the court for permission to make a new express deal, and that the Northern Pacific Express company will be ordered to discontinue its business on the line.

\$50,000 for the Jackson-Corbett Bill.

SEATTLE, Wash., Feb. 6.—A special from Everett says the president of the Athletic association of that city has wired W. A. Brady that the Everett club would give \$50,000 for the Corbett Jackson fight.

ON THE GUILLOTINE VAILLANT DIES.

EXECUTION TOOK PLACE IN PARIS TODAY.

No Disturbance Reported—The Place of Execution Thronged With Soldiers—Rumor That Chancellor Caprivi is to Retire—Red Hat For Mgr. Satolli.

PARIS, Feb. 4.—Vaillant, the anarchist, was guillotined at 7:10 o'clock at La Roquette prison. There was no disturbance.

Vaillant's last words as he was led to the guillotine were: "Death to the Bourgeoisie. Long live anarchy."

At 1:45 o'clock 500 policemen entered the Place de la Roquette by two routes. They placed the barriers to keep back the expected mob. Several hundred persons had gathered, most of them from the lowest quarters of the city. Groups of men and women came to the square with increasing frequency. At 2:40 o'clock two battalions of the republican guards, on foot, preceded by a drum corps, marched up the Rue de la



Roquette to the Auguste Vaillant prison. They were followed by a company of mounted guards and soon afterward by another battalion of infantry. All took position in the square.

At 3:45 the crowd outside the prison was not large, as many had gone away when the guards were stationed so as to hide all view of the square. The construction of the guillotine proceeded rapidly and silently but for the occasional thud of a piece of wood falling into place. The onlookers talked in whispers.

CAPRIVI SOON TO GO.

It is Said the Chancellor Will Retire Within a Month.

BERLIN, Feb. 5.—Chancellor von Caprivi's parliamentary dinner this evening will be a grand function, attended not only by all the cabinet ministers, but also by an unusual number of imperial deputies. Members of the opposition say the dinner will mark the climax of the chancellor's career, as within a month Gen. Freiherr von Loe, a strong Bismarckian with an agrarian policy, will replace him. Without doubt Loe enjoys the friendship of the Emperor without concealing his bias toward the old Chancellor, but in designating him as the immediate successor of the chancellorship the conservatives simply show the party's utter lack of capable men whom they could select to lead the Imperial government.

Red Hat for Mgr. Satolli.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—The Standard's Rome correspondent says the following prelates will be created cardinals at the next consistory: Mgr. Tancredi Fausti, papal auditor; Mgr. Ciasca, secretary of the congregation of the propaganda; Mgr. Ferrand, archbishop of Bologna; Mgr. Jacobini, archbishop of Ferrara; Archbishop Satolli, apostolic delegate to the church in the United States; Eugenio Clari, bishop of Viterbo, and Father Steinhuber, the Austrian Jesuit.

TRYING TO EFFECT A COMPROMISE.

MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay, via Galveston, Texas, Feb. 5.—Active efforts are being made by United States Minister Thompson and Rear Admiral Benham to effect a compromise of the Brazilian trouble. Benham came ashore the night of Jan. 27 with the view of meeting a foreign resident there who stands high in the confidence of the government, but owing to the lateness of the hour the meeting did not take place.

Bombs and Firearms Found.

ROME, Feb. 5.—The police in Catania, Sicily, have discovered two bombs and a quantity of firearms in a neighborhood where they seized some time ago many daggers and several cans of dynamite. The shape of the bombs and the method of filling them indicate that they were sent to Catania by foreigners.

Burtell Case Not Decided.

ROME, Feb. 4.—The case of Rev. Dr. Richard Burtell, whose trouble with Archbishop Corrigan resulted in his removal from his parish charge in New York, has been fully reported to the Vatican, but as yet no decision on it had been reached.

Arrested While Placing a Bomb.

PARIS, Feb. 5.—A young engineer was arrested yesterday while placing a bomb in Versailles. His object was to secure promotion in the department of public works by pretending later to discover the bomb.

Squaw Killed in a Skirmish.

TUCSON, Ariz., Feb. 5.—Authentic advice reached here last night of a battle the other day in the Bunker Hill mining district, sixty-five miles from Tucson, between Hualapai Indians, an ex-United States scout, and a band of Indians under the leadership of Renegade Kid, which resulted in one squaw being killed. A number of cattlemen and miners are now in pursuit of the Indians.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes: Reserve increase, \$2,580,000; loans, increase, \$758,900; specie, increase, \$2,663,100; legal tenders, increase, \$945,400; deposits, increase, \$4,114,000; circulation, decrease, \$74,000. The banks now hold \$11,622,950 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Des Moines Silver Convention Postponed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—The silver convention which was to have been held at Des Moines, Iowa, Feb. 22 and 23 has been postponed

C. L. CLARK FIXED IT WITH STATE FUNDS.

DOW TELLS HOW HIS BANK WAS SECURED.

He Went to the Private Secretary After the Roster Deal Fell Through and Threatened Trouble—Two Days Later Came a \$10,000 Check From the State Treasury.

MADISON, Feb. 5.—George Dow is worrying roster case defendants by his disclosures in the roster case. His testimony explains fully how the Stoughton Bank, of which the Dows are principal owners, was made state depository.

Mrs. Dow testified that on June 7th, after he had advanced \$10,000 on the roster contract, and after the contract had been canceled, the bank was in financial straits. He said his brother went to Clark and told him they had to have money—either their own or some of the state's—and that if one or the other was not produced they would make it hot for him. They got \$10,000 from the state treasurer the second day after.

NORTHERN PACIFIC TROUBLE.

It Is Believed at Tacoma the Men Will Go Out To-Morrow.

TACOMA, Wash., Feb. 5.—The men in charge of the federated employees of the Northern Pacific at St. Paul have sent cipher messages to the federated unions here, which indicate that the employees of that system will be called out on strike to-morrow if there is in the meantime no change in the situation in the wage conference. Both sides are preparing for a strike. All hands have been notified from St. Paul by the federated employees that Robert G. Ingersoll and other lawyers have pronounced the order of the court restraining them from striking unconstitutional and illegal, and that the company will be responsible for results following any attempt to enforce it.

DENVER, Colo., Feb. 5.—The question of the wages of the Union Pacific employees will be argued before Judge Hallett to-morrow on the order of the receivers for the abolition of old agreements with employees. The men will resist the order, all their various representatives being present.

SUFFERING IS OVER.

General Responses Have Relieved the Unemployed in the Gogebic Range.

IRONWOOD, Mich., Feb. 3.—There is no longer any suffering or starvation in the Gogebic Range, thanks to the appeal of Gov. Rich and the generous response thereto by the people of the state and the revival of activity of some of the leading mines. There is a sufficient supply of goods on hand to meet the wants of the poor until the middle of March. Miners are being put to work every day, but wages are much lower than a year ago. Miners then received \$1.75 and \$2.25 per day, and some as high as \$3.00. They are now working for \$1.35.

Vengeance for Their Sister's Honor.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Feb. 5.—R. C. Ross, cashier of the Bank of Scottsboro, was shot dead at Stevenson at noon yesterday by four brothers, Bob, Tot, Jim and John Skelton, on account of his relations with their sister, Miss Annie Skelton. F. D. Bloodsworth, a brother-in-law of Ross, was wounded in the arms. The Skeltons were armed with revolvers and rifles. Miss Kekelton moved in the best society in Northern Alabama and Chattanooga. The murderers are in jail at Scottsboro.

Saved the Negro by Flight.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 5.—Sheriff Trautman of Boone county arrived here with Frank Hall, a huge negro prisoner who would have been lynched in Lebanon had not the Judge ordered the sheriff to get him out of town. Hall was captured near Lebanon on a charge preferred by Mrs. Mary Ackers, a widow living near Lebanon. He declares he was not the man.

Diamond Thief Captured.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Feb. 5.—The detectives of the Jewelers' Protective union have added one more to their brilliant list of captures. Fritz Dheim, one of the most notorious diamond thieves in the United States, was arrested here yesterday by representatives of the union and will be taken to Dayton, Ohio, for trial. The diamonds stolen were valued at \$150,000.

Murder Will Out.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 5.—William Baker has been arrested for the murder of old man Brackett in Russell county, Va., four years ago. The murderer has remained a mystery until now, when a woman in the last stages of consumption has confessed that she witnessed the deed. Baker killed the old man for his money and hid the body in a cellar.

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Knights Will Not Secede.

TORONTO, Ont., Feb. 5.—"There is no truth whatever in the report that the Knights of Labor in Ontario threaten to secede from the general assembly," said District Master Workman Carey. "At the last meeting the report of our representatives to the general meeting at Philadelphia was read but session was never hinted at."

KUNZE ON THE STAND.

Defense Still Endeavoring to Prove an Alibi for Coughlin.

GEORGE KEMP'S LIFE WAS AN ACTIVE ONE

FORMER JANESEVILLE DRUGGIST AND HIS SUCCESS.

Many Years Ago He Established the Empire Drug Store--Later He Sold Out His Interest and Went to New York Where He Has Since Resided and Been Engaged in Business.

The older residents of Janesville will read with interest the following sketch of George Kemp, the former Bower City business man, who established the Empire Drugstore.

"After a lingering illness, continuing since last September, George Kemp, of the firm of Lanman & Kemp, died in New York city, November 23, aged sixty-seven. The cause of death was malnutrition, and his family and friends had for some time past seen the approaching end of his struggles for life. The chamber of death was not entirely a scene of sorrow, for the patience and resignation of the dying man were object lessons of high degree and characteristic of a noble and



manly nature. He was cheerful to the end, and, though having everything to make life pleasant--wealth, family happiness and high social and business position--he laid them down, not merely with resignation, but with content.

"George Kemp was born in Cavan, County Cavan, Ireland, of parents of Scotch-Irish extraction, who followed the occupation of farming. He early lost his father and his mother, and being in straitened circumstances, and having to provide for a family of six sons and a daughter, followed the tide of emigration to the shores of the new world, taking passage in the ship Hector, of the Black Ball line of sailing packets, and arriving in New York in 1832, three years before the great fire. The family found a home at the corner of Bridge and Broome streets, the house being the property of the principal of the school which the Kemp children attended.

Came to Janesville in '58.

William Kemp, the elder brother, was employed with Messrs. Pomeroy and Starkweather; but suffering an injury which compelled him to leave his post for a time, his brother George filled it until his recovery. The firm were pleased with the younger brother's activity and, upon the return of the elder to his work, they secured for George a position with Murray & Lannon, who were engaged in the drug business, and especially in developing a trade with the South American markets, they being the pioneers of the American drug trade in that quarter of the globe. The death of Mr. Murray later occurring, the business was continued by Mr. Lannon, and with him George Kemp remained until 1847, when, wishing to improve his chances in a more independent field of action and having the backing of an offer of credit from his employer, he went westward. After a brief survey of Chicago, he went to Janesville, Wis., arriving there in 1858 with but \$1.50 in his pocket, after a four days journey over corduroy roads. Here he associated himself with W. W. Holden laying the foundation of a business which became one of the most successful in the interior of the state. After a few years he received from Mr. Lannon proposals so tempting and advantageous that he relinquished business, through calling his brother William to the west and disposing of his interests jointly to him and W. H. Tallman, and returned to New York. In the course of time and on Mr. Lannon's retirement because of failing health, George Kemp purchased the business. Under his able management it thrived surprisingly and he took his brother William into the firm, also giving an interest to Adolph Hallgarten, who grew up with him and who was one of the most active and brilliant men ever connected with the firm. Later Edward Kemp was induced to join, being at that time a partner in the firm of William Halsey & Co., having attained to this position from the small beginning of a situation obtained for him by his brother George with the firm of Husey & Murray and the magnificent compensation of fifty dollars per year.

Kemp Building a Monument.

The course of the business of Lannon & Kemp was constantly successful, and after remaining at the old quarters, 69-73 Water street, for several years, George Kemp purchased the property at the corner of Cedar and Williams streets and in 1870 erected the well-known Kemp building, a landmark of the business portion of the city, which, even in this day of lofty and sumptuous edifices, is noticeable among its more modern neighbors for its elegance and artistic proportions.

"One by one the members of the firm have dropped off, first William Kemp, then Adolph Hallgarten, then Adolph Hallgarten, then Abraham Downey, who after long years of

faithful service was given an interest, until now George Kemp has departed, leaving Edward the only survivor of the old firm and the last of the brothers Kemp.

"George Kemp was throughout his life a thoughtful, loving and dutiful son, always providing for the support and comfort of his mother, who after an active and fruitful life, fell peacefully asleep at the ripe age of ninety-six. Mr. Kemp was a man of fine appearance and address, of strong will, very honorable and straightforward. By his intimates he was appreciated and loved for his rare qualities of character, and he was a man whose memory will be held in the tenderest affection by his surviving family, wife, two sons and two daughter, and by profound respect by everyone who knew him. He had amassed a large fortune, owning most valuable realty on Fifth avenue, among which was his palatial residence, No. 720, and he was the owner of the Buckingham Hotel and the Belgravia.

Social Connection Large.

"He erected many fine buildings upon the real estate which he owned, always keeping in mind the embellishment of the city which he adopted as his own. He leaves his vast business interests, especially the drug house which has registered so great a success, in the hands of his brother Edward, who, possessing similar qualities, has assisted materially in bringing them to their present magnitude and is capable of carrying them to still greater proportions.

"His social connection was large. He was a member of the Union League Club, riding Club and other social bodies, and was active in the affairs of the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the American Museum of Natural History. Many were his acts of charity; not only as an individual, but as the employer. Everyone in the service of the firm was annually remembered in a substantial way, and the poor and unfortunate have many reasons to remember George Kemp for his kind heart and substantial aid.

"George Kemp's funeral was attended by the solid, substantial business men of the city, who desired to testify by their presence their respect and affection for their old associate. The Drug Trade Section and the New York Board of Trade and Transportation was represented by a substantial committee. The funeral services were held in St. Bartholomew's Episcopal church and the interment was at Trinity cemetery.

MANY NEED NO SPECTACLES.

Dr. McChesney Optical Department Proves a Welcome Addition to His Institute.

Dr. McChesney is now prepared to furnish glasses free of charge to all patients whom he treats for diseases of the eye. He claims that many people have their eyesight injured by attempting to wear glasses when the eyes need treatment before glasses are fitted, and that in many cases, after the eyes are scientifically treated that glasses are not needed.

Some of his patients who have been treating with him for the past six weeks and who have worn very strong glasses for years, are now able to read without glasses.

The doctor removes cataracts and insists that a large percentage of this class of cases are curable. His office in the Wilcox block is thronged every day with patients who are being treated for diseases of the eye, ear, nose, throat and lungs, and he is meeting with wonderful success.

EDGERTON KNOWS A GOOD THING.
The Gazette in its New Form is Warmly Praised.

The Daily Janesville Gazette is getting metropolitan, having adopted a new eight-page form. The Gazette is improving all the time and is one of the best dailies in the interior now and The Reporter is glad to know that its efforts to make a good newspaper are appreciated and it is meeting with deserved prosperity.—Edgerton Reporter.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders in the Loan, Savings & Building Association of Janesville, Wis., will be held February 5, 1894, at 7:30 p. m., in the municipal court room, for the purpose of electing officers and directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it.

A. P. BURNHAM, Sec'y.

A. Golden, druggist, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "Please publish some of the testimonials I have sent you for Japanese Pile cure." Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

Late Arrivals.

Many new goods arrived at Wheelock's too late to open for the holiday trade. Whole packages of French China from Haviland's factory, of Wheelock's own importation, are just in. Call and lock them over. The prices will be right. Also, new cut glasses, silverware, and new fancy pieces. Try MacBeth's lead glass chimneys.

If you are worn out, run down and nervous. Magnetic Nervine will restore your health. Sold by E. O. Smith, pharmacy.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullam's German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale by Palmer & Stevens.

For Over Fifty Years.
Mr. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children's coughs. It soothes the child's sore throat, allays pain, cures colds, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle sold by all drug stores throughout the world.

Buy Dullam's German 25 cent live
Pills, 40 in each package, at Palmer & Stevens.

A PIONEER BURIED WITH MANY TEARS.

W. H. STARK LAID TO REST IN SHOPIERE.

His Active Participation in Wisconsin Affairs Dates Back to Territorial Days--Was a Direct Descendant of General Stark of Revolutionary Fame.

The funeral of W. H. Stark took place in Shopiere Sunday afternoon. Many friends from all parts of the country were present to do honor to the Wisconsin pioneer. Relatives and intimate friends gathered at the home at one o'clock and at two o'clock proceeded to the Congregational church at Shopiere where services were conducted.

The death of Mr. Stark recalls a number of interesting incidents. Mr. Stark was a member of the county board of supervisors soon after the completion and occupation of the court house. The question under consideration was that of insurance. Some members wanted the court house insured, and there was a division of sentiment relating to the soundest and best companies. The discussion on this point was becoming monotonous when Mr. Stark addressed the chair with the query.

What better or more safe insurance company is there today than Rock county?

The board quickly fell into line, and Rock county carried the court house for years.

He Fathered the Cow Ordinance.

It was Mr. Stark who, in the state legislature, secured the enactment of a law preventing the running at large of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. The law was suggested by some Janesville aldermen who feared that the enforcement of the so called "cow ordinance" might jeopardize their chance of reelection. Mr. Stark so framed the law that it had effect throughout the county. The passage of this law permitted city people as well as country folk to tear down the fences without fear of being trampled under the feet of their neighbors' live stock.

Mr. Stark was a lineal descendant of General Stark of Revolutionary fame, and was a patriot through and through, one who did not believe it the duty of American citizens to beg the pardon of any foreign power. Few men were better informed than he on public matters. Fearless and outspoken in his opinions, he gained the confidence of all who knew him, and his advice was eagerly sought on all matters, private and political.

CHAMPION WISCONSIN OOLT SOLD

Phallamont Sprague the Prize Three-Year-Old Goes to Minneapolis.

Janesville no longer gets the glory of harboring within her limits the fastest three-year-old colt in Wisconsin. Phallamont Sprague, owned by H. D. McKinney was the horse that won that distinction but the colt was sold to Dr. H. E. Rowell of Minneapolis. Phallamont Sprague's record was 2:27½ and he was sired by Phallamont, dam Carrie Dexter. He is known to be much faster than his record, and is another illustration of the fact that the "best goods come in small packages," as he stands but fifteen hands high.

Vocal Music.

Miss Cornelius has found it necessary to divide her night singing class into three grades. Girls and boys from five years of age are admitted into these classes. The most advanced grade meets every Tuesday and Friday from 4 to 5 o'clock. Terms 50 cents per month. The first grade pupils meet every Wednesday and Saturday, from 3:45 to 4:15, and the second grade from 4:30 to 5 p. m. on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Terms for first and second grades 25 cents per month. Studio, Court St. church block, upstairs.

Better Than Ever.

We have arranged our screens to take all the small coal out of our No 4 and nut coal and we are making a very nice quality of No. 2 nut size. It is a little smaller than the chestnut. We will sell it for \$7.00 a ton until further notice. JANESEVILLE COAL CO. J. H. GATELEY, Manager.

When War Is Declared

Against a man's happiness by his stomach, the enemy may be pacified and brought speedily to terms. That potent regulator of digestion, Hottendorf's Tincture Bitter, dispels the rebel forces of the stomach. Indigestion arises from weakness of the tonic, and the result is, a want of the power to digest, de-compose, and act, giving rise to heartburn flatulence and pain besides a multitude of symptoms both painful and perplexing. But peace soon reigns when this great sick machine is restored to health again. Hottendorf's Tincture Bitter gives rise to morbid dispositions of mind and even depression and hypochondria in chronic cases. To th complete disappearance of these troubles it is fully adequate. Liver compain, constipation, debility, rheumatism and malaria are completely subdued by this genial medicine.

In Childhood's Happy Days.

Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief, as memory reverts to the days when we were young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother vividly remembers that it was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy that cured her of croup, and in turn administered it to her own offspring and always with the best results. For sale by Stearns & Baker, Druggists.

You will be pleased with the many and lasting effects of the Japanese Liver Pellets. Try them. Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

Buy Dullam's German 15 cent live
Pills, 40 in each package, at Palmer & Stevens.

Buy Dullam's German 25 cent Cough
Cure at Palmer & Stevens.

CHAT ABOUT JANESEVILLE FOLK

Epitaph.

'Twas hard drink killed John Johnson,
Who lies beneath this stone,
For a cake of ice fell him,
And he died without a groan.

The leading figure in the four hundred—4.

The old-fashioned "roundabout circle garters" are giving place to the other kind.

A COMBINATION saw and screw driver is a new hardware novelty.

ONE OF CON McDonalds costumers had lemonade and fried oysters for luncheon Sunday night.

"Anti Higher Criticism or Testimony to the Infallibility of The Bible," for sale at Sutherland's book store.

ONE HUNDRED LESSONS IN BUSINESS. A valuable book for every young man and lady. Get one at Sutherland's book store.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

Strawberries are reported to be in bloom at Lexington, Ga.

Jessie Logan of Gilmer county, West Virginia, 14 years of age has eloped with James Bishop, who is 64.

At the dinner of the Pilgrim mothers in New York men were admitted to the gallery to hear the speaking.

The court of appeals of New York has decided that fishing in the state on Sunday is unlawful and a punishable offense.

A London hatter who has been observed says that men's heads may grow appreciably up to the time their owners are 65 years old.

Alfred McAndrews was killed by a train at Greenville, Pa. This is the third son of Mr. McAndrews killed on the railroad within two years.

A London man who made a specialty of manufacturing modern antiquities has been forced to give up business owing to the sharp demand for his specialties.

Mottoes are displayed in some New York city street cars. Passengers on a certain line in that city are cheered during the present hard times by placards reading: "Be not discouraged," "Do your best," "Aim high."

A sentence from a review of a new novel recently printed in the Queen, an English publication, is suggestive. It ran: "The tale is a nicely told one, and no girl who has the responsibility of making out suitable library lists for her mother's reading need feel any hesitation about including it amongst the novels."

Mrs. George Henry Williams of Portland, Ore., whose husband sat in the senate, and was attorney general in President Grant's time, is said to be the high priestess of a small set of fanatical religious believers who have withdrawn entirely from "the world" to live for forty days at a time on crackers and claret exclusively, and who are prophesying the end of the world.

BRILLIANTS.

The next door neighbor to pride is shame.

Love can live where all other good would die.

Spiritual dyspepsia is harder to cure than any other kind.

It never makes the day any brighter to growl at cloudy weather.

We cannot always oblige, but we can always speak obligingly.

You can always be happy if you are willing to rejoice with others.

If some of our heads were not so big our hearts would grow faster.

When people are hired to be good they will stop as soon as the pay stops.

When you want to walk straight yourself don't watch somebody else's feet.

Truth needs no policies nor stratagems nor licensings to make her victorious.

Some temptations come to the industrious, but all temptations attack the idle.

The man who seeks his reward in this world never gets a price that suits him.

Some people who are over sensitive in feelings are underly sensitive in conscience.

He who proclaims himself ready to buy up his enemies never wants a supply of them.

When you want a friend don't choose a man whose children are afraid of him.

A solid and substantial greatness of soul looks down with neglect on the censures and applauses of multitude.

The gifts of nature and accomplishments are valuable, but as they are exerted in the interests of virtue or governed by the rules of honor.

Trust, therefore, for the overcoming of a difficulty, not to long continued study after you have once become bewildered, but to repeated trials at intervals.

THE WORLD AROUND.

Lie is the name of a leading Norwegian novelist.

New York state hasn't any debt, but New York city has enough—a round \$100,000,000 or so—to make it up.

Little 6-year-old Andrew Brust of New York is a born kleptomaniac. From the time he was old enough to walk he has shown a propensity to steal.

"Treasure Island" heads the list of Mr. Stevenson's popular

WESTERN LEAGUE
OF BALL CLUBS.CITIES OF THE MISSISSIPPI
VALLEY ORGANIZE ONE.

The "Western Association of Base Ball Clubs" the Name of the New Organization—Thought to Be an Assured Success Financially.



HE "WESTERN Association of Base ball clubs" is the title given to a new league of professional ball players representing the principal cities of Mississippi valley. It is being built upon the ruins of the old Illinois-Iowa league, which suspended a year ago. The new association, according to the consensus of opinion, on the part of its promoters, has every prospect of success.

At a recent meeting held in Chicago a large sum of money was raised for the maintenance of the board of control. The circuit, which will be small and compact, will consist of Peoria,



W. R. MOORE.

Rock Island, Moline, Jacksonville and Quincy of the old Illinois-Iowa league, and St. Joseph, Mo., Des Moines, Iowa, Omaha and Lincoln, Neb. The new league relies upon a short season and an offer of \$500 a month salary limit to carry it through safely, and expects to wind up the season with a balance on the credit side of the ledger.

Those present at the meeting were:

T. J. Hickey of Lincoln; David E. Rowe, Sandy V. G. Griswold and T. J. McVite, Omaha; W. S. McCaul, Des Moines; W. W. Kent, Jacksonville; W. R. Moore, Rock Island-Moline; G. M. Brackett, Peoria; E. M. Gregg and A. W. Merrifield, Quincy, and R. Kniseley, St. Joseph. It was demonstrated that it was impracticable to organize the Illinois-Iowa league on the old basis. New western blood was necessary, and the two Nebraska towns were, after mature deliberation, taken in.

An organization was formed by electing David F. Rowe, Omaha, president and secretary; T. J. Hickey, Lincoln, vice-president, and W. W. Kent, Jacksonville, treasurer. The schedule committee will consist of the president and Messrs. Moore of Rock Island-Moline, McCaul of Des Moines and Hickey of Lincoln. The salary limit was fixed at \$800 per month, and each club will be required to pay \$200 into the treasury by May 1 as advance dues. Each club will be compelled to remit to the treasurer, after every game, 5 per cent of the gate receipts, the same to be used as a basis for a general sinking fund. The receipts of all holiday games will be pooled and equally divided among the eight clubs comprising the organization.

It was decided to pay the umpires \$100 a month each and transportation. The staff will consist of four good men with a substitute in each town. The secretary was instructed to communicate with President Young of the National League, with reference to protection of contracts for the season of 1894. The salary of the president and secretary was fixed at \$600 and necessary expenses, and that of the treasurer at \$300. The president and Mr. McCaul were appointed a committee to secure transportation for the league. The board of control consists of Messrs. Rowe, McCaul and Merrifield.

It is believed that every city in the circuit will stick to the finish. McCaul, who was the chief promoter of the defunct hyphenated league and was formerly located at Joliet, was given the franchise at Des Moines, which city has not reveled in the luxury of a base ball nine since 1889, and is now regarded as ripe for the new enterprise. Committees were appointed to visit the towns in the cir-

OLD WESTERN LEAGUE.

Players Who Will Battle for the 1894 Pennant.

Following is the official list of players signed to be by western league clubs, as approved and promulgated by President E. Johnson:

Minneapolis—Mains, Morse, Lincoln, Bell, Garry, Hines, Hulen, Baldwin, Hess, Burns, James M. McClelland, Beard, McGuire and Duryea.

Milwaukee—Hastings, Williams, Frazier, Sheibel, Shields, Langford, Clingman, Sheehan, McVey, Luby, Roberts, Johnson.

Sioux City—Dolan, Gunson, Walsh, Stewart, Gevins, Hogriever, "Bumps" Jones, Marr, Kraus, Groves, Parvin.

Kansas City—Klusman, Niles, Ulrich, Nichol, Everett, Connaughton, McGinty, Darby, Daniels, Horner and O'Brien.

Indianapolis—Gray, Westlake, Phillips, Gayl, Sprogel, Plock, Graham, Mills, Leaman, McTammam, Mauck, Stovey, Lutenburg.

Toledo—Roat, Miller, Connor, Cargo, McFarland, Summers, Long, Mayer, Betts, Pastorius, Blue, Foreman, Wadsworth, Rettger and Carney.

Detroit—O'Neill, McGucken, Baltz, Harper, Earle, Gilks, Raymond, O. P. Burns, Clymer, McDermott, Fred Miller, Stanford, George Cobb, Pat Lohman, T. Hernon and Sharp.

Grand Rapids—Spies, Carroll, McBabb, Callipy, Hill, Fischer, Borchers, Bolan, Pat McCauley, Sippi, Joe Knight.

Judging from the records of the men signed, the article of ball to be furnished the west this season will be of a quality superior to any ever seen in the west. The players are the pick of the eastern, southern, California and other minor leagues, and include many players of national reputation.

COLLEGE PITCHERS.

A Professional Thinks They Don't Amount to Much.

Some one asked Catcher Billy Urquhart of the Buffalo club, the other day, what he thought of college pitchers.

"They don't amount to much," was his reply. "I am speaking generally, now, you understand. With little more practice I believe Priest, the Cornell man whom Buffalo tried last summer, would have developed into a good man, but you can't say that much of most of them. The trouble is that they lose their head and heart when they face the hard slugging of a lot of professional batters. It is so different from the college game, where the batsmen are green and bite at every curve and shoot, that the pitcher becomes discouraged and forgets what little he does know about curving. Then again, very few college twirlers have anything like proper control of the ball, which one instant will be throwing kisses to the batter's right cheek and the next to the other, only it's a good deal worse. The commons-bred pitcher is the best brand in most cases."

Sporting Life.

This is What

circuit and the work of forming stock companies will from this on be pushed with all possible speed.

President Rowe is enthusiastic over the success of the new Western association. "We have not," he said, "invented the name of the Western

League. We chose the name of Western Association of Baseball clubs because it fills the bill to a nicety. We have fixed the salary limit at \$800 a month and every club in the league will be compelled to live strictly up to the limit. Then our season will be short, opening when warm weather has become settled and closing before the cold winds of fall begin."

WILL PLAY NO MORE.

The Sad Accident Which Befel Charles Bennett of the Boston Club.

Charles W. Bennett, the noted catcher of the Boston team, champions of the National league and American association, met with a sad accident at Wellsville, Kan., recently, when he was run over by a Santa Fe passenger train, and had both legs cut off, his left at the ankle and the right at the knee. He was on his way from Kansas City to Williamsburg, and got off at Wellsville to speak to a friend. As he attempted to board the train again he slipped and fell under the wheels. He was taken to a hospital, where a physician amputated his legs. John G. Clarkson, one of the pitchers of the Cleveland club, was with him. Besides his great abilities as a player Bennett had personal traits of character which won him friends and admirers wherever he became known. He was one of the minority of the professional player who always took good care of their physical abilities and of their personal reputation. No one ever knew him to miss a game of ball in his life by reason of indiscreet conduct, nor to lessen his usefulness to his club one whit on account of dissipation or insubordination. Bennett was above the average in point of intellectual acquirements. His social relations were good. As soon as each season on the ball field closed he was in the habit of going with his wife to his home in the west, where they spent the winter together in quiet domesticity. It was his custom, however, to spend a month or two each winter hunting with friends of his profession. The scenes of his winter sport have generally been in Kansas. It was while on one of these jaunts and in that section of the country that he met with his unfortunate accident.

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THE JANESEVILLE GAZETTE.

THE OFFICIAL CITY PAPER

Entered at the post office at Janesville, Wisconsin, as second class matter.

Terms of Subscription.
Daily edition, one year.....\$6.00
Parts of a year, per month.....50
Weekly edition, one year.....1.50Special Advertising Rates.
We charge full rates for cards of thanks, obituary poems, financial statements of insurance companies and all other classes of items not considered news.

We publish free marriages, deaths and obituaries notices without poetry; also notices of church and society meetings.

We publish at half rates notices of church and society entertainment given for revenue.

THIS DAY IN HISTORY.

46 B.C.—Marcus Cato (Uticensis) killed himself.

1722—John Witherspoon, "signer," born in Haddingtonshire, Scotland; died 1794.

1723—James Otis, patriotic orator and writer, born at West Barnstable, Mass.; killed by lightning May 23, 1783.

1782—William Miller, founder of the "Millerites," who looked for the end of the world in 1844, born in Pittsfield, Mass.; died 1849.

1799—Death of Lewis Galvani, discoverer of galvanism.

1832—Halmfirth, a factory village in Yorkshire, England, swept away by the bursting of a reservoir; 100 people perished, 7,000 were thrown out of employment and property damaged to the extent of \$600,000.

1867—False alarm of fire in the Cincinnati Opera House resulted in the death of 11 people in the panic; 30 injured.

1887—The White River Junction disaster on the Boston and Montreal road; 2 sleepers containing 80 passengers hurled from a bridge and burned on the ice below; about 40 escaped death, but were seriously injured.

No one can blame the boy who thinks that prize-fighting is our best paying industry. He has been reading the newspaper.

There's a lesson in the riots of the ignorant Slavic coal miners in Pennsylvania that should be studied by all who value the privileges of American citizenship.

It seems that there is still a republican party in Alabama. At least it is fair to infer as much from a call for a meeting of the "Alabama Republican campaign committee," at Birmingham on February 8.

The Cleveland tariff bill gives Canadian products free entry to our markets, while Canada imposes a tariff upon our manufactured articles, in order that England may supply them.

MARRIED THE FOUR SISTERS.

A Tennessean Divorced From Three But Now Happily Mated.

Living in the mountains near Murfreesboro, Tenn., says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, is a family which has a singular history in a matrimonial way. The father owns a little farm and four daughters, or did own the latter. A man named Phillips, about fifteen years ago, married the eldest of these daughters, and after a few years of married life the lady ran away with the husband's sworn enemy. He procured a divorce from her and wooed the second sister and took her home, but the next day the woman turned up at home and said she wouldn't live with Phillips, and after a time succeeded in getting legally free from him. Then the third sister, undaunted by what had gone before, married the husband of her two sisters. Soon after this the fellow was sent to the penitentiary for an offense that kept him there three years, and when he came out he found that his wife's flick fancy had strayed while he was absent and had fixed itself upon a neighbor, John Callahan. By law she was entitled to a divorce from her husband, as he was a convicted felon, so getting it she married her lover. In the meantime the first wife had found that the man with whom she had eloped would not marry her after Phillips had divorced her, and returned home. Then Mrs. Callahan wandered back to her father, for her husband No. 2 could not or would not support her. So in this way the old man had once more his four daughters on his hands, and Phillips was still free.

The youngest daughter was now about 18 and she also fell a victim to the fascination the man Phillips appears to have exerted over them all at first, and becoming infatuated with him consented to marry him. Phillips went to the father for the fourth time to ask for a daughter's hand and was told that he might have her on condition that he kept her. Phillips promised, and the ceremony was to take place the following night, when the ex-wives, growing jealous, armed themselves and swore that the marriage should never take place, so Phillips rode to town and swore out a warrant against the sisters, telling of their threats. The women were then sworn to keep the peace, but Phillips thought it prudent, however, to run away with his bride to Kentucky and marry her there. This time his matrimonial venture seems to have terminated happily, for he has three children and is prospering.

Cataract in the dead.

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect and permanent cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of cataract. Cataract oftentimes leads to consumption. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A MAIDEN'S LIPS.

One day when Mother Nature Was in a pleasant mood She called about her Youth and Health And others of her brood. "My children, we have fashioned, With all the arts we know, The rose and all the fairest flowers That in our garden grow."

"But I'm not satisfied, dears. I have within my heart The image of a fairer flower, That calls for all our art. Your skill and aid I need, dears. Yours, Joy and Melody, And Beauty, Youth and Sunshine too. Come, now, and toll with me."

Long time they toiled, Dame Nature And all her offspring too. Their hearts and souls were in their task, And fast the flowret grew. Now Nature's fingers molded. Now Laughter smoothed and curved And brightened up some little spot Her keen eyes had observed.

And Health and Youth and Sunshine Their tribute deftly paid. Till Mistress Beauty took her turn, And then the flower was made! "There's not so sweet," cried Nature. "A flower the wild bee sips. We'll name it!" And the flower Was called—a maiden's lips.

—Boston Traveller.

SHE WAS PRETTY.

I had stated my intention of going to see Miss Kitty clearly enough, but in doing so I had no very fixed idea as to what I should do when I did see her, and in fact I was entirely nonplussed by the whole situation.

I determined to retire to my hammock and think over matters in general. As I lay there, swinging lightly over the water, and with the distant sound of the weir lulling my senses pleasantly, it is not to be wondered at that I fell into dreamy reverie.

Old half forgotten recollections came thronging upon me; of little flaxen haired Kitty, whom I used to torment and laughingly ask to be my little wife, nearly a dozen years ago, when she was a little chit of 10; of her father, my old friend John Dobson, who used to say in his sober business way, "And so shall be, Mildenhall, if I can help you, and you care to have her when she is grown up;" of that quaintly touching clause in poor Dobson's will by which he had done all that lay in his power to help me.

And I, engrossed in turning over money in the city, had clean forgotten all about her!

I was aroused by the sound of voices and looked round. There, in the very identical place where Mr. Bob Tyncker had done his extremely futile fishing in the morning, he and Kitty were sitting and talking.

"And so the old fellow—and a queer old fellow he is, too," Mr. Bob was saying, "will be round at the house this very afternoon to see about claiming your hand."

"Oh, Bob!" said Kitty, trembling. "I say, Kitty," said Bob mischievously, "suppose he really wants to stick to his old idea of making you his little wife, eh? What shall you do then?"

"Oh, Bob, don't," said poor Kitty.

"He has been such a bugbear to me lately that—that—" ("that there is a danger of a young lady shedding tears at the others, "I am very glad you have come. I'm half afraid, as it is, you are too late."

"Too late for what?" I asked, trying to sit up and presently succeeding.

"Why, that!" he whispered testily, and nodding his head in a disturbed way in the direction of the young people. "Man, don't you recollect that you were to have the first say in that sort of thing?"

"So I was," I rejoined, "and I will speak to Kitty at once."

"Good!" said Mr. Dobson, looking much relieved at my alacrity and calling the young lady. "Come here, Kitty; this gentleman here wants to speak to you. Mr. Mildenhall, Kitty," he explained grimly.

It was a very limp hand that I managed to get hold of and shake as heartily as I could.

"You see that I have lost no time in coming down to see you, Kitty," I said, holding her hand the while, and thinking it best to plunge at once in medias res. "You reach the age of 20 today, don't you?"

"Yes," said poor Kitty faintly, and trying feebly to get her hand away, but I still held on. "There is something in a certain will which concerns you and me. I want to talk to you about it."

"Yes?" whispered poor Miss Kitty, still more faintly and with another feeble and futile attempt to draw her hand from mine. "Would not some other time—when you are dry?"

"So it will," said Kitty, brightening up once more; "but, Bob, then the \$25,000 will have to go to the Methodist chapel, and that is just the very thing that has been making uncle so terribly savage."

"Let him be," said Bob stoutly. "It won't hurt us after today; you will be free then, you see, and marry whoever you like. And we have plenty to set up housekeeping on between us, without the beastly money—let him be angry if he likes."

"And so he is, sir," shouted Mr. Dobson suddenly, poking his head over the top of the bank. "So he is! It would make a saint savage to be set at defiance in this way. I begin to think——"

"Stop!" I called out, rising hastily in my hammock.

Splish! Somebody had fallen into the water.

Me, by Jove, and so I began striking out lustily on all sides, with hands, feet, fingers, elbows—I cannot exactly call myself a swimmer—and getting my boots above water more frequently than my head, I am afraid, till I was suddenly grasped by the collar firmly.

"Keep cool," said my young friend Bob Tyncker authoritatively—for it was—nimbly swimming on his back with two legs and one arm, and drawing me after him with the other. "Keep cool; I've got you all right!"

"Cool it is!" I thought to myself, my spirits reviving as I felt myself towed along—right across the river! For Bob, it seems, like retriever—he certainly swam as well as one—would not descend to lay me anywhere but at the very feet of his mistress.

"There at last! hurra!"

An overwhelming rush of water across my face cut short my self congratulation; I was fairly under, in fact.

And the remarkably unpleasant thought flashed upon me that I was driving down under the dipping bush. But a spasmodic jerk from Tyncker brought me to the top once more, and as I gasped for breath I heard his voice:

"Shift for yourself—catch hold of the bush—I'm going!"

I caught the branches as high up as possible and got a glance behind me. Tyncker was not only going—he was gone, diving down under the bush, having sacrificed himself to keep me from a like fate.

I saw his face disappearing beneath

the water: I heard the despairing cry of Kitty from the bank, and letting go my own hold with one hand I thrust down and caught the poor fellow's collar and turned a remarkably wild eye to the onlookers.

The old gentleman was helplessly shouting and running to and fro, but I saw his niece rapidly unknotting from her waist that heavy scarf of gold which she had worn all day. Then, like a flash of fire in the sunlight, one end leaped out at me. Well thrown! The embroidered fringe fell across the branches and over my wrist. Quick as thought I had quitted my useless clutch on the yielding twigs, and with a convulsive leap in the water had got a double turn of the scarf about my wrist.

Of course I went under, but with a mind fully made up upon two points—that nothing but death should tear me from my hold upon that scarf—or of course not!—and that if ever I was to be pulled out alive Tyncker should come too.

I don't know how long I held my breath—an age, I fancy, and then a rush of fire swept across my vision. I was gone—it struck me forcibly—a burning, exhilarating sensation in my throat, and the sound of a voice speaking, as it seemed, many miles away.

The voice drew close to me at a bound, and opening my eyes I saw some one stooping over me, brandy flask in hand and an expression of horror on his face. That expression instantly vanished as he caught my gaze.

"This one is all right, Kitty; he is coming round fast. Here, take the flask and give Tyncker some more brandy! Cheer up; he will be all right in a minute."

Some suspicious sounds in my immediate neighborhood caused me to turn my head feebly in the direction whence they were proceeding, and then I knew everything.

Of course! We had been in the river and had been pulled out again! For there, on his back, even as I lay on mine, lay Mr. Bob Tyncker, and on his knees beside him, bending low over his face, was Miss Kitty Dobson. And the golden scarf—sadly changed for the worse—lay midway between us.

One glance was sufficient to assure me that Mr. Bob Tyncker was nearly as far advanced on the road to recovery as I was myself, and that Miss Kitty had a most exalted opinion of his late exploit. They made a pretty picture.

But the old gentleman's face grew cloudy as he looked at it. He leaned over me in irritated silence, brandy flask in hand, and I thought it was time to speak.

"How are you, Dobson?" I said, with a faint smile. "I am afraid you don't recognize me in this draggled condition, but——"

"Indeed I have!" indignantly exclaimed the lady. "Some of my family helped eat Cap'n Cook!"

Only a short time.

Witherby, savagely—Isn't it about time to have those windows cleaned?

Mrs. Witherby—Why they were cleaned only recently.

How recently?"

Two girls ago.—Life.

Washington's Resources.

Washington has salmon fisheries worth \$1,500,000 a year and catches 10,000 per year. It exports \$8,000,000 worth of lumber and coal and raises 15,000 bushels of wheat.

Young Willett Released.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Feb. 5.—Walter Willett, the young American recently arrested in Chilpancingo, Guerrero, Mexico, on the charge of being a revolutionary, has been released through the efforts of United States Minister Gray.

He Wanted to Die.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Feb. 5.—While being lodged in jail for trying to poison five members of the Malachi family Michael Dike cut himself in the abdomen. He may die. Three children of the Malachi family whom he poisons may not survive.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pills

are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted to fail, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

JOHNSON'S MAGNETIC OIL!

Instant Killer of Pain.

Internal and External.

Cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Lame Back, Sprains, Bruises,

Swelling, Stiff Joints, COLIC and CRAMPING.

Cures Neuralgia, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, as if by magic.

Especially prepared for the

therapeutic use of

catalytic drugs.

Truth yours,

REV. FATHER CLARKER to the Rt. Rev. Bishop

of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

Gentlemen—Enclosed you will find a

copy of a special article I wrote

in the "Daily Journal" of

Milwaukee, Wis., on the subject of

the Catalytic Drugs.

I hope you will be pleased to

publish it in your paper.

Yours with many thanks,

Smith's Pharmacy, Janesville.

A. M. Post.

JOHN W. SALE, County Judge.

J. W. SALE, County Judge.

Dated Jan. 27, 1894.

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**BARED 400 ARMS
TO THE LANCET.****DR. ROBINSON OPERATES ON A
HOST OF CHILDREN.**

Council Chamber Crowded By Boys and Girls Who Laugh, Cry Shriek Fight and Faint—Firemen Help the Little Folks to Prepare For the Ordeal.

Four hundred people of various ages and conditions packed into the city hall Sunday from 10 o'clock in the morning until 6 o'clock in the evening and bared their arms to the lancet. They were all there from the nursing babe to tottering age with sleeves rolled up and arms were thrust before the doctor's eyes.

Some of the smaller ones walked up and submitted to the operation with a smile.

Others were almost in convulsions struggling with all their strength to free themselves and run away.

Now and then a youngster would roll up his sleeve and get almost in the grasp of the doctor when he would drop out of the line and run away.

Babies laughed and babies cried, and there was all kinds of discordant music.

Health Officer O. P. Robinson entered the city hall a few minutes after 10 o'clock, and had to work his way slowly through the packed rooms to reach the table in Clerk Bates' office. Here he was joined by Roscoe Whiffen, student in Dr. James Mills' office, who volunteered his services. Seating themselves at the table they spread the vaccine points on the table.

"Now prepare your left arm and step forward," said Dr. Robinson. "Get ready as fast as possible so there will be no time lost."

Firemen Helped Take Off Coats.

"You are a little major," said the doctor, addressing a little boy, the first one to step forward. "I will put a little strawberry on your arm. You like strawberries, don't you?" The little boy nodded his head, and the doctor replied, "Well, there you have it. Now stand by the stove a little while and let it dry. Be careful and not catch cold."

Many of the little ones were alone, and had some trouble in getting off their cloaks and coats to prepare their arms. City Clerk Bates and a number of firemen volunteered their services and were kept busy all day attending to the little ones.

The work had not proceeded far when a ten-year old boy who was standing in line with his sleeves up, watching the little marks made on those in the hands of the doctor, fell over on the floor in a faint. City Clerk Bates picked up the lad and cared for him. One after another the little ones fell over fainting, seven in all by noon. Some were seized with nausea and the front offices looked like the deck of a vessel with a load of seasick passengers. The operating room was moved into the big council chamber. In the afternoon Mrs. Horace McElroy visited the scene and rendered valuable assistance in caring for the little ones who were not attended by their parents. Many more fainted in the afternoon.

A fifth wanderer marched in at the head of a family of nineteen, saying apologetically that three were absent.

"I live in the country six miles and have six children," another one said, "I can't bring them in but I want the points so I can vaccinate them myself."

No Points For The Country Trade.

"You can get your points at the drug stores, sir," replied the doctor. "We cannot furnish them to the entire state. We are doing this for the poor of the city."

Nevertheless, there was a number from the country who availed themselves of this opportunity to get something out of the city.

At seven o'clock when Dr. Robinson and his assistant left the room for supper three hundred and forty-seven points had been used. Besides this all the doctors offices were thronged all day with people anxious to be vaccinated. It is safe to say that the great majority of the school children have passed through the dreaded operation.

There were many amusing incidents in the council chamber. Young ladies were bashful, and hesitated to roll up their sleeves. But there was no time to be lost in parleying, the line was formed and all had to be ready when they reached the table. Some of the little ones who applied had only a thin cotton jacket to cover their body. One youngster, as a contrast, wore seven shirts, and Fireman Klein had half an hour's work in preparing his arm for operation. Of the entire number there was but one who bore indications of skindisease. A little arm was stripped that had the appearance of itch. The doctors were very careful in cleaning their instruments after each operation.

The names of Robinson Cruso and John Friday appeared a few years since in an official capacity in connection with a contested election, and they were set down as residents of an interior county of New York state.

There is said to be but one British house remaining where the old feudal custom is observed of guests and servants all dining together on Christmas night and the dance afterward being led by the hostess with the gamekeeper.

Buy Dunham's German 25 cents cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens.

New Store.

Lloyd & Son will sell boots and shoes at cost for thirty days to introduce their goods. No trouble to show it. An enjoyable evening awaits you.

goods. Across from First National Bank, "String & Corrals" hand sewed \$6.00 shoes at \$4.00.

NEWS OF THE LOWER CITY.

The Janesville druggist smiles with joy, With cash his coffee fills For through the land go hand in hand The grip and quinine pills.

FOR COAL AND WOOD, Telephone 111. VALENTINES at Sutherland's book store.

DON'T fail to see Mother Goose in all her glory to-night.

ARMOUR'S or Swift's Butterine, 17 cents a pound at Grubb Bros.

PICKLES 15 cents a gallon or 2 gallons for 25 cents at Grubb Bros.

FRANK D. PARKER will serve supper tonight at fifty cents a couple.

EVERYBODY should visit Midway Plaisance at the Armory this evening.

THERE will be amusement for all at the Light Infantry Armory this evening.

THESE prices sell the goods at the closing sale of J. D. Holmes, on the bridge.

FOR TEN DAYS—Special sale of olives, pickles, etc., in bulk or bottles. Fred Vankirk.

MOTHER Goose and all her family want to see you tonight at J. C. Metcalf's.

BARGAINS in olives and pickles. From ten cents a bottle up. Fred Vankirk.

FINEST assortment of olives and bottled pickles ever in the city. Fred Vankirk.

ALL orders for wood or coal promptly filled by the Janesville Coal Co., J. H. Gateley, Manager.

W. H. WITTHAM has moved back again into his old homestead at 271 South Main Street.

We have a quantity of dry wood for sale cheap. Janesville Coal Co., J. H. Gateley, Manager.

TICKETS for the Concordia masquerade are on sale at Wisch's barber shop and King & Skelly's book store.

MEMBERS of the Concordia Society can get their tickets for the masquerade at Wisch's barber shop and Knapp & A' en's.

FRED BLAKELY returned last evening from Madison where he has spent the last few days with his brother, Thurston.

ONE of the boys at the school for blind carries a watch without a crystal and readily tells the time by touching the hands.

STOCKHOLDERS in the Building and Loan Association must attend the meeting in the municipal court room at 7:30 o'clock tonight.

AS we have a large stock of No. 2 nut coal on hand, we have decided to reduce the price to seven dollars per ton. Janesville Coal Company.

SHERIFF BEAN has taken his family to their old home in the town of Janesville, where they will remain until quarantine at the jail is removed.

THE Woman's Relief Corps will meet for work at the residence of Mrs. S. L. James at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Mrs. E. J. Warner, Secretary.

FOR the convenience of his customers Mr. Hodgdon has opened an order office with C. A. Sanborn & Co., West Milwaukee street, and Ball & Bates, North Main street.

MRS. C. W. JACKMAN spent Saturday and Sunday with her son Ralph in Madison. While there she chaperoned a dancing party given by the Delta Upsilon fraternity of which her son is a member.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES A. TOOLE celebrated their tenth anniversary, Saturday evening at their Center street home. The affair was a surprise gotten up by the neighbors and was much enjoyed by all who attended.

It is common talk among Janesville people that J. W. Hodgdon & Co. is the best and cheapest place to buy coal and wood. If you don't believe it call upon them yourself and be convinced.

WE are all ready for business after the fire. All orders for coal and wood left at Brownell & Clemons or Palmer & Stevens or Smith's Drug store will be promptly filled. Janesville Coal Co. J. H. Gateley, Manager.

THE Woman's Foreign Mission Circle of Court Street Methodist church, will meet with Mrs. S. D. Conant on Wednesday of this week, February 7, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Supper will be served at six and well filled tables are eagerly anticipated.

THE Women's Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will meet Tuesday at 3 p. m. in the association rooms. All ladies interested in the work of the association are cordially invited to join us in our work. A full attendance of the auxiliary is requested as it is the time for the election of officers and the transaction of other important business.

THE Concordia's annual masquerade and ball will take place tomorrow night. The best of music has been engaged for the occasion, and the Concordia people will endeavor to make this the best entertainment they have ever given. All preparations are now in readiness and if you want a good time get a ticket and go.

TOMORROW night will occur one of the grandest events of the season. The occasion will be at the Concordia Masquerade Ball. Great preparations are being made for this entertainment, and it is safe to predict a most enjoyable time. The Concordia people never do things by halves, and as they have set about to make this the finest and best masquerade ever given in the city you can rest assured that they will do it. An enjoyable evening awaits you.

IN HIS Sunday night sermon Rev. A. H. Barrington advocated the construction of sewers by the city as a means of affording work for the workless.

THE special meetings at the Baptist

**ELECTRIC LIGHTS
FOR JANESEVILLE.****PROPOSITION TO ILLUMINATE
EVERY PART OF TOWN.**

SAVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS is Now Being Paid For 300 Gas and Oil Lamps—One Hundred Arcs Offered For Less Money—Committee of Aldermen In Session.

Janesville is likely to be illuminated in every quarter by electric light in the near future. The common council committee on light held a meeting Saturday evening in the city clerk's office. Captain Pliny Norcross, proprietor of the Janesville and Fulton electric light plants was present and made a number of verbal propositions.

Alderman Smith, chairman of the committee, is enthusiastic in favor of electric lights.

"We are now bothered to death with our lamps, especially with the oil lamps," he said to a reporter.

"Then we are paying over seven thousand dollars a year for what light we get, and the city is only illuminated half the night. We can provide one hundred electric lights to burn until three o'clock in the morning for less money and I believe far better satisfaction will be given. I have traveled around considerably and being chairman of the light committee I have taken considerable pains to investigate this matter. Janesville is the poorest lighted city in the state, and yet we are spending money enough to procure better results.

NORCROSS WILL FURNISH EITHER SYSTEM.

"Captain Norcross informed the committee that he had over twenty thousand dollars now invested in his plant, and that he had capacity to furnish any number of lights desired and was ready to contract with the city for illuminating all night if desired."

Alderman Smith's committee reached no definite conclusions, but the consideration given the subject Saturday evening satisfied the committee that the proposition to illuminate the city with one hundred arc lights burning until 3 o'clock in the morning should be favorably reported to the council and that that body would favorably consider it.

"We are compelled to do something of this kind," said Ald. Smith "in order to meet the constantly increasing demands for more and better lights. We must illuminate the avenues leading out of the city. In fact the whole city must be provided for in order to satisfy the continued agitation for lighting this and that point. I believe the one hundred lights will do this to the general satisfaction and am heartily in favor of the scheme."

The city now uses 140 gaslamps and 157 oil lamps.

COOPER WRITES OF THE TARIFF

Janesville Factory Force Hear From Him on the Wilson Bill.

EMPLOYEES of the Lewis Knitting Works sent a petition to Congressman Cooper telling of the evil that the Wilson bill seeks to accomplish in the Janesville factory. Congressman Cooper responds in a letter to H. C. King, who headed the petition. He says:

"We are compelled to do something of this kind," said Ald. Smith "in order to meet the constantly increasing demands for more and better lights. We must illuminate the avenues leading out of the city. In fact the whole city must be provided for in order to satisfy the continued agitation for lighting this and that point. I believe the one hundred lights will do this to the general satisfaction and am heartily in favor of the scheme."

The city now uses 140 gaslamps and 157 oil lamps.

NOTES FOR A WINTER EVENING

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES BRANDT—girl.

DR. J. B. WHITING, SR., is in Washington.

15-pound pail of jelly 30 cents, at Grubb Bros.

CALIFORNIA prunes 20 pounds for \$1.00 at Grubb Bros.

MRS. J. H. NICHOLSON and children are visiting at Monroe.

VERMILLION county standard corn 7 cents a can at Grubb Bros.

FRED HASSETT and L. C. McCue, of Chicago, are visiting Thomas Riley.

SUPPER for masquerade guests will be served tonight at Parker's restaurant.

Twenty-five bars Jaxon soap for \$1.00. Best laundry soap in the city at Grubb Bros.

CHIEF ACHESON is looking for George Trenwith, who got in three or four fights Saturday night. If he is arrested his peace bond will be forfeited.

THE committee of ladies from Court Street M. E. Church that was to meet on Wednesday afternoon will meet on Thursday at 2:00 p. m. at Mrs. Bennett's.

LUSK'S, COLTON'S, or YUBA Packing Co.'s 3-pound can California apricots, green gages, or egg plants, 14 cents a can, or 2 cans for 25 cents, at Grubb Bros.

NUNLEY, HINES & CO.'S three pound can yellow peaches ten cents a can. \$2.25 per case of two dozen. \$2.15 per case in five or ten case lots at Grubb Bros.

DON'T forget to attend the Light Infantry masquerade this evening. There will be fun for everyone. Tickets 50 cents, ladies 25 cents, spectators 25 cents.

ALL winter goods, such as overcoats and suits for men and boys, caps, etc., are still being sold at actual cost at Weisend's clothing store in the Phoenix block, opposite the post office.

R. A. HORN, one of the oldest and most reliable jewelers in the city has opened a jeweler's repair shop at 36 South Main street in Munger's grocery. See his card in another column.

MONDAY NIGHT FULL OF BUSINESS.

LIGHT Infantry masquerade, at the Armory.

THE Barbers' Union, in Court Street block.

THE board of education, at the city clerk's office.

ORIENTAL Lodge No. 22, Knights of Pythias, at Castle hall.

BADGER Council No. 223, Royal Arcturus, at Arcanum hall, South Main street.

WASHINGTON Camp No. 1. Patriotic Order Sons of America, at Liberty hall.

MOTHER GOOSE social, at J. C. Metcalf's residence on Washington street.

JANESEVILLE Branch National Association of Stationary Engineers, at the pumping station.

JANESEVILLE Building Loan and Savings Association, annual meeting at municipal court room.

WHAT THE CHURCHES ARE DOING.

A LOVE feast service will be held at Court Street church tonight at 7:30.

THERE will be a free singing class at the Y. M. C. A. rooms every Monday night.

THE regular church service was postponed at the Presbyterian church Sunday night, in favor of the Christian Endeavor Society.

THE meetings at the First M. E. church Sunday were of unusual interest.

Special evangelistic services will be conducted tonight.

IN his Sunday night sermon Rev. A. H. Barrington advocated the construction of sewers by the city as a means of affording work for the workless.

THE special meetings at the Baptist

church will continue this week. Rev. A. W. Runyan of Beloit will be here and address the people. Great interest is being shown in these meetings.

FUNERAL OF GARRETT VEEDER.

Many Pay Tribute to the Well Known Janesville Editor.

The funeral of Garrett Veeder was held at the family home Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The song service was rendered by Mrs. A. O. Wilson, Miss Franc Edwards



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II
For twenty-four hours old Brax had been mad as a hornet. He was not much of a drill-master or tactician, but he thought he was, and it delighted him to put his battalion through the form of review, the commands for which he had memorized thoroughly and delivered with resonant voice and with all proper emphasis. What he did not fancy, and indeed could not do, was the drudge-work of teaching the minutiae of the school of the battalion, explaining each movement before undertaking its execution. This was a matter he delegated to one of his senior captains. For a week, therefore, in preparation for a possible visit on the part of the new brigadier general or his inspector, the six companies of the regiment stationed at the post had been fairly well schooled in the ceremonies of review and parade, and so long as nothing more was required of them than a march past in quick time and a ten minutes' stand in line all might go well. The general had unexpectedly appeared one evening with only a single aide-de-camp, simply, as he explained, to return the calls of the officers of the garrison, six or eight of whom had known enough to present themselves and pay their respects in person when he arrived in town. Braxton swelled with gratified pride at the general's praise of the spick-span condition of the parade, the walls, roads and visible quarters. But it was the very first old-time garrison the new chief had ever seen, a splendid fighting record with the volunteers during the war, and the advantage of taking sides for the union from a doubtful state, having inspired to win him a star in the regular service only a year or two before.

"We would have had out the battery and given you a salute, sir," said Brax, "had we known you were coming; but it's after retreat now. Next time, general, if you'll ride down some day, I'll be proud to give you a review of the whole command. We have a great big field back here."

And the general had promised to come. This necessitated combined preparation, hence the order for full dress rehearsal with battery and all, and then came confusion. Fresh from the command of his beautiful horse battery and the dashing service with a cavalry division, Cram hated the idea of limping along, as he expressed it, behind a battalion of foot, and said so, and somebody told Brax he had said so,—more than one somebody, probably, for Brax had many an adviser to keep him in trouble. The order that Cram should appear for instruction in review of infantry and artillery combined gave umbrage to the battery commander, and his reported remarks thereupon, renewed cause for displeasure to his garrison chief.

"So far as we're concerned," said Cram, who wanted to utilize the good weather for battery drill, "we need no instruction, as we have done the trick time and again before; and if we hadn't, who in the bloody Fifty-first is there to teach us? Certainly not old Brax."

All the same the order was obeyed,

and Cram started out that loveliest of lovely spring mornings not entirely innocent of the conviction that he and his fellows were going to have some fun out of the thing before they got through with it. Not that he purposed putting any hitch or impediment in the way. He meant to do just exactly as he was bid; and so, when adjutant's call had sounded and the blue lines of the infantry were well out on the field, he followed in glittering column of pieces, his satin-coated horses dancing in sheer exuberance of spirits and his red-crested cannoneers sitting with folded arms, erect and statuesque, upon the ammunition-chests. Mrs. Cram, in her pretty basket phaeton and with Mrs. Lawrence, of the infantry, and several of the ladies of the garrison in ambulances or afoot, had taken station well to the front of the forming line. Then it became apparent that old Brax purposed to figure as the reviewing officer and had delegated Maj. Minor to command the troops. Now, Minor had been on mustering and disbursing duty most of the war, had never figured in a review with artillery before, and knew no more about battery tactics than Cram did of diplomacy. Mounted on a sedate old sorrel, borrowed from the quartermaster for the occasion, with an antiquated, brass-bound Jenifer saddle, minus breast-strap and housings of any kind, but equipped with his better half's brown leather bridle, Minor knew perfectly well he was only a guy, and felt indignant at Brax for putting him in so false a plight. He took his station, however, in front of the regimental colors, without stopping to think where the center of the line might be after the battery came, and there awaited further developments. Cram kept nobody waiting; however; his leading team was close at the nimble heels of Capt. Lawrence's company as it marched gayly forth to the music of the band. He formed sections at the trot the instant the ground was clear, then wheeled into line, passed well to the rear of the prolongation of the infantry rank, and by a beautiful counter-march came up to the front and halted exactly at the instant that Lawrence, with the left flank company, reached his post, each caisson accurately in trace of its piece, each team and carriage exactly at its proper interval, and, with his crimson

skirt gaucon on the right rank and little Pierce signaling "up" or "back" from a point outside where he could verify the alignment of the gun-wheels on the rank of the infantry, Cram was able to command "front" before little Drake, the adjutant, should have piped out his shrill "Guides posts."

But Drake didn't pipe. There stood all the companies at support, each captain at the inner flank, and the guides with their inverted muskets still stolidly gazing along the line. It was time for him to pipe, but instead of so doing there he stuck at the extreme right, glaring down towards the now immovable battery and its serene commander, and the little adjutant's face was getting redder and puffier every minute.

"Go ahead! What are you waiting for?" hoarsely whispered the senior captain.

"Waiting for the battery to dress," was the stanch reply. Then aloud the shrill voice swept down the line: "Dress that battery to the right!"

Cram looked over a glittering shoulder to the right of the line, where stood the diminutive infantryman. The battery had still its war allowance of horses—three teams to each carriage, lead, swing and wheel—and that brought its captain far out to the front of the somber blue ranks of foot; so far out, in fact, that he was about on line with Maj. Minor, though facing in opposite direction. Perfectly confident that he was exactly where he should be, yet equally determined to abide by any order he might receive, even though he fully understood the cause of Drake's delay, Cram promptly rode over to the guidon and ordered "right dress," at which every driver's head and eyes were promptly turned, but not an inch of a wheel, for the alignment simply could not be improved. Then after commanding "front" the captain as deliberately trotted back to his post without so much as a glance at the irate staff officer. It was just at this juncture that the bay colt came tearing down the field, his mane and tail streaming in the breeze, his reins and stirrups dangling. In the course of his gyrations about the battery and the sympathetic plumping of the teams some slight disarrangement occurred. But when he presently decided on a rush for the stables, the captain reestablished the alignment as coolly as before, and only noticed as he resumed his post that the basket phaeton and Mrs. Cram had gone. Alarmed, possibly, by the nonappearance of her warm friend Mr. Waring and the excited gambolings of his vagrant steed, she had promptly driven back to the main garrison to see if any accident had occurred, the colt meantime amusing himself in a game of fast-and-loose with the stable guard.

Then it was that old Brax came down and took a hand. Riding to where Minor still sat on his patient sorrel, the senior bluntly inquired:

"What the devil's the matter?"

"I don't know," said Minor.

"Who does know?"

"Well, Drake, possibly, or else he doesn't know anything. He's been trying to get Cram to dress his battery back."

"Why, yes, confound it! he's a mile ahead of the line," said the colonel, and off he trotted to expostulate with the batteryman. "Capt. Cram, isn't there room for your battery back of the line instead of in front of it?" inquired the chief, in tone both aggrieved and aggressive.

"Lots, sir," answered Cram, cheerfully. "Just countermarched there."

"Then I wished you'd oblige me by moving back at once, sir; you're delaying the whole ceremony here. I'm told Mr. Drake has twice ordered you to dress to the right."

"I've heard it, sir, only once, but have dressed twice, so it's all right," responded Cram, as affably as though he had no other aim in life than to gratify the whims of his post commander.

"Why, confound it, sir, it isn't all right by a da-good deal! Here you are 'way out on line with Maj. Minor, and your battery's—why, it isn't dressed on our rank at all, sir. Just look at it."

Cram resumed the carry with the saber he had lowered in salute, calmly reversed so as to face his battery, and, with preternatural gravity of mien, looked along his front. There midway between his lead drivers sat Mr. Doyle, his face well-nigh as red as his plume, his beary eyes nearly popping out of his skull in his effort to repress the emotions excited by this colloquy. There midway between the lead drivers in the left section sat Mr. Ferry, gazing straight to the front over the erected ears of his handsome bay and doing his very best to keep a solemn face, though the unshaded corners of his boyish mouth were twitching with mischief and merriment. There, silent, disciplined and rigid, sat the sergeants, drivers and cannoneers of famous old Light Battery "X," all agog with interest in the proceedings and all looking as though they had never heard a word.

"I declare, sir," said Cram, with exasperating civility, "I can see nothing out of the way. Will you kindly indicate what is amiss?"

This was too much for Ferry. In his effort to restrain his merriment and gulp down a rising flood of laughter there was heard an explosion that

sounded something like the sudden collapse of an inflated paper bag, and old Brax, glaring angrily at the boy, now red in the face with mingled mirth and consternation, caught sudden idea from the sight. Was the battery laughing at—was the battery commander gazing him? Was it possible that they were profiting by his ignorance of their regulations? It put him on his guard and suggested a tentative.

"Do you mean that you are right in being so far ahead of our line instead of dressed upon it?" asked he of the big blonde soldier in the glittering uniform. "Where do you find authority for it?"

"Oh, perfectly right, colonel. In fact, for six years past I've never seen it done any other way. You'll find the authority on page 502, Field Artillery Tactics of 1864."

For a moment Brax was dumb. He had long heard of Cram as an expert in his own branch of the service, but presently he burst forth:

"Well, in our tactics there's reason for every blessed thing we do, but I'll be dinged if I can see rhyme or reason in such a formation as that. Why, sir, your one company takes up more room than my six—makes twice as much of a show. Of course if a combined review is to show off the artillery it's all very well. However, go ahead, if you think you're right, sir, go ahead! I'll inquire into this later."

"I know we're right, colonel; and as for the reason, you'll see it when you open ranks for review and we come to 'action front;' then our line will be exactly that of the infantry. Meantime, sir, it isn't for us to go ahead. We've gone as far as we can until your adjutant makes the next move."

But Braxton had ridden away dismasted before Cram wound up his remarks.

"Go on, Maj. Minor; just run this thing without reference to the battery. Damned if I understand their methods. Let Cram look after his own affairs; if he goes wrong, why—it's none of our concern."

And so Minor had nodded "go ahead" to Mr. Drake, and presently the whole command made its bow, so to speak, to Minor as its immediate chief, and then he drew sword and his untried voice became faintly audible. The orders: "Prepare for review" and "to the rear open order" were instantly followed by a stentorian "action front" down at the left, the instant leap and rush of some thirty nimble cannoneers, shouts of "drive on!" the crackling of whips, the thunder and rumble of wheels, the thud of plunging hoofs. Forty-eight mettlesome horses in teams of two abreast went dancing briskly away to the rear, at sight of which Minor dropped his jaw and the point of his sword and sat gazing blankly after them, over the bowed head of his placid sorrel, wondering what on earth it meant that they should all be running away, at the very instant when he expected them to brace up for review. But before he could give utterance to his thoughts eight glossy teams in almost simultaneous sweep to the left about came sharply around again. The black muzzles of the guns were pointed to the right, every axle exactly in the prolongation of his front rank, every little group of red-topped, red-trimmed cannoneers standing erect and square, the chiefs of section and of pieces sitting like statues on their handsome horses, the line of limbers accurately covering the guns, and, still farther back, Mr. Pierce could be heard shouting his orders for the alignment of the caissons. In the twinkling of an eye the rush and thunder were stilled, the battery without the twitch of a muscle stood ready for review, and old Brax, sitting gloomily in saddle at the reviewing point, watching the stirring sight with gloomy and cynical eye, was chafed still more to hear in a sullen voice from the group of ladies the unwelcome words: "Oh, wasn't that pretty?" He meant with all his heart to pull in some of the plumage of those confounded "woodpeckers," as he called them, before the day was over.

In grim silence, therefore, came down to make his criticisms and comments upon the conduct of the review, Minor was simply amazed to find that instead of being in error Cram had gone exactly right and as prescribed by his drill regulations in wheeling to the right and gaining ground to the rear before coming up on the line. He almost perversely declared that he wished the colonel, if he proposed having a combined review, would assume command himself, as he didn't care to be bothered with combination tactics of which he had never had previous knowledge. Being of the same opinion, Braxton himself took hold, and the next performance, though somewhat erroneous in many respects, was a slight improvement on the first, though Braxton did not give time for the battery to complete one movement before he would rush it into another. When the officers assembled to compare notes during the rest after the second repetition, Minor growled that this was "a little better, yet not good," which led to some one suggesting in low tone that the major got his positives and comparatives worse mixed than his tactics, and inquiring further "whether it might not be well to dub him Minor Major." The laughter that followed this sally naturally reached the ears of the seniors, and so Brax never let up on the command until the review went off without an error of any appreciable weight, without, in fact, "a hitch in the fut or an unhitch in the harse," as Doyle expressed it. It was high noon when the battalion got back to barracks and the officers hung out their moist clothing to dry in the sun. It was near one when the batterymen, officers and all, came steaming up from the stables, and there was the colonel's orderly with the colonel's compliments and desires to see Capt. Cram before the big batteryman had time to change his dress.

Braxton's first performance on getting into cool habiliments was to go over to his office and hunt through the book shelves for a volume in which he never before had felt the faintest interest—the Light Artillery Tactics of 1864. There on his desk lay a stack of mail unopened, and Mr. Drake was already silently inditing the summary note to the culprit Waring. Brax wanted first to see with his own eyes the instructions for light artillery when reviewed with other troops, vaguely hoping that there might still be some point on which to catch his foeman on the hip. But if there were he did not find it. He was tactician enough to see that even if Cram had formed with his leading drivers on line with the infantry, as Braxton thought he should have done, neither of the two methods of forming into battery would then have got his guns where they belonged. Cram's interpretation of the text was backed by the custom of service, and there was no use criticizing it further. And so, after disinterestedly hunting through the dust-covered pages awhile in hopes of stumbling on some codicil or rebuttal, the colonel shut it with a disgusted snap and tossed the offending tome on the farthest table. At that moment Brax could have wished the board of officers who prepared the Light Artillery Tactics in the nethermost depths of the neighboring swamp. Then he turned on his silent staff officer—a not unusual expedient.

"I wish I knew, colonel. His horse came back without him, as you doubtless saw, and as he hasn't appeared, I am afraid of accident."

"How did he come to leave his post, sir? I have no recollection of authorizing anything of the kind."

"Certainly not, colonel. He rode back to his quarters with my consent before adjutant's call had sounded, and he should have been with us again in abundant time."

"That young gentleman needs more discipline than he is apt to get at this rate, Capt. Cram, and I desire that you pay closer attention to his movements than you have done in the past. Mr. Drake," he said to his adjutant, who was tripping around after his chief afoot, "call on Mr. Waring to explain his absence in writing and without delay. This indifference to duty is something to which I am utterly unaccustomed," continued Braxton again, addressing Cram, who preserved a most uncompromising serenity of countenance; and with this parting shot the colonel turned gruffly away and soon retook his station at the reviewing point.

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Then came the second hitch. Minor had had no experience whatever, as has been said, and he first tried to wheel into column of companies without closing ranks, whereupon every captain promptly cautioned "Stand fast," and thereby banished the last remnant of Minor's senses. Seeing that something was wrong, he tried again, this time prefacing with "Pass in review," and still the captains were implacable. The nearest one, in a stage whisper, tried to make the major hear "Close order, first." But all the time Brax was losing more of his temper, and Minor what was left of his head, and Brax came down like the wolf on the fold, gave the command to "Close order" himself, and was instantly echoed by Cram's powerful shout "Liber to the rear," followed by "Pieces left about Caissons forward!" Then, in the rumble and clank of the responding battery, Minor's next command was heard by only the right wing of the battalion, and the company wheels were ragged. So was the next part of the performance when he started to march in review, never waiting, of course, for the battery to wheel into column of sections. This omission, however, in no wise disconcerted Cram, who, following at rapid walk, soon gained on the rear of column, passing his post commander in beautiful order and with most accurate salute on the part of himself and officers, and, observing this, Minor took heart, and, recovering his senses to a certain extent, gave the command "Guide left" in abundant time to see that the new guides were accurately in trace, thereby insuring what he expected to find a beautiful wheel into line to the left, the commands for which movement he gave in louder and more confident tone, but was instantly nonplussed by seeing the battery wheel into line to the right and move off in exactly the opposite direction from what he had expected. This was altogether too much for his equanimity. Digging his spurs into the flanks of the astonished sorrel, he darted off after Cram, waving his sword, and shouting:

"Left into line wheel, captain. Left into line wheel."

In vain Mr. Pierce undertook to explain matters. Minor presumed that the artilleryman had made an actual blunder and was only enabled to correct it by a counter-march, and so rode back to his position in front of the center of the reforming line, convinced that at last he had caught the battery commander.

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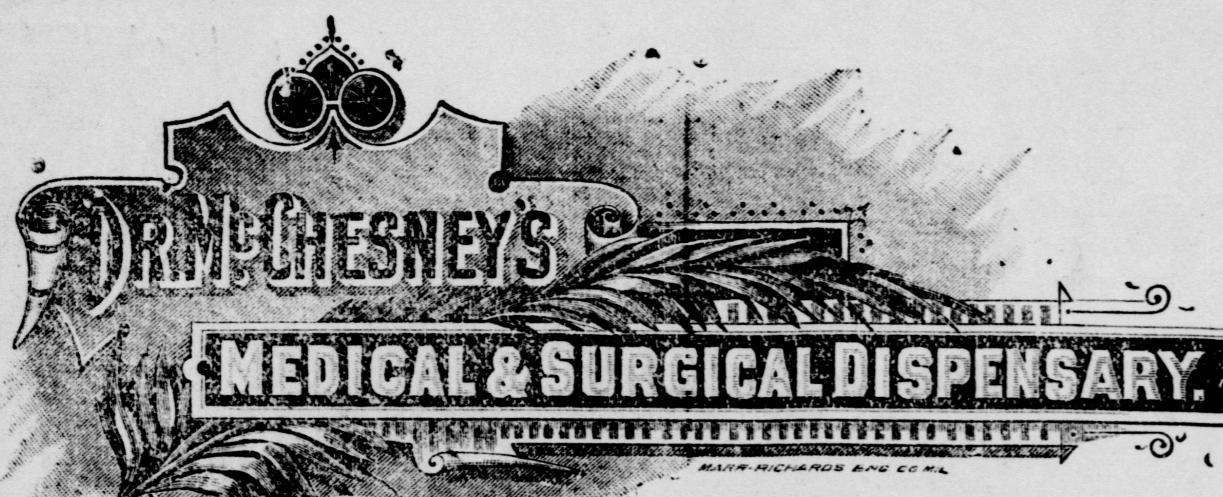
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Ferry of Mr. Pierce. The Lord knows you waste enough time with em."

"You might have asked Capt. Cram," was what Drake wanted to say, but wisely did not. He bit the end of his penholder instead, and bridled his tongue and temper.

"The next time I have a review with a mounted battery, by George!" said the post commander, finally, bringing his fist down on the table with a crash, "I just—

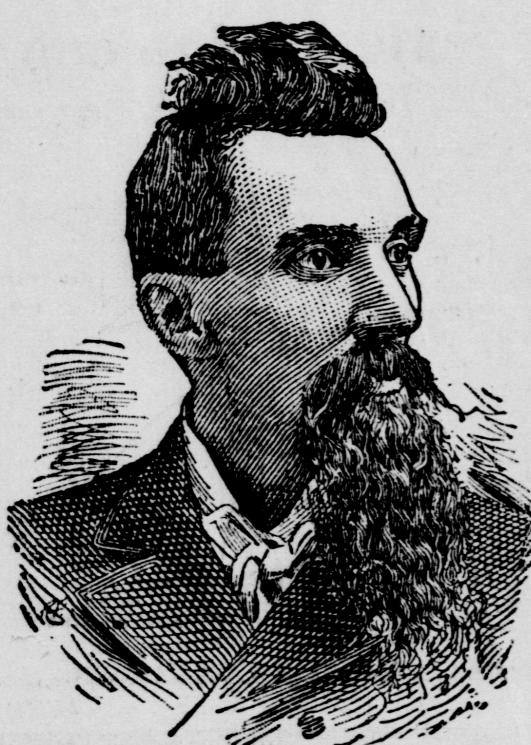


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SUNDAYS:
9:00 to 11:00 a. m.



H. A. McCHESNEY,

THE Specialist,

WILCOX BLOCK.



A ST. LOUIS PLAYER.

Catcher Twineham Has Made a Record

on the Diamond.

Arthur Twineham, one of the catchers of the St. Louis club, of the National league and American association, was born Nov. 26, 1865, at Galesburg, Ill., and it was with amateur teams of his native place that he learned to play ball. He first played professionally in 1886 with the Leavenworth club of the Western league, filling at various times during that season the respective positions of first base, second base or third base. In 1887 and 1888 he was with the Bloomington (Ill.) club. In 1889 he was one of the catchers of the Denver club of the Western association.

A. TWINEHAM.



LILLIE LANGTREE.

by the management of the Royal Aquarium, Westminster, for three years, playing six months each year, and appearing at the Japanese village. About that time the London music hall managers began bidding for her services. Miss Langtree has appeared in all the principal music halls in London and the provinces. Among the Christmas pantomimes in which she has taken prominent roles are Maynard's, Portsmouth, England, 1884; Pavilion theater, London, 1885-6; Elephant and Castle, London, 1883; Comedy theater, Manchester, 1889; Grand theater, Islington, 1890; Drury Lane, London, 1891, and the Alexandra theater, Sheffield, 1892. Miss Langtree had never appeared outside of London and the English provinces until she made her American debut at Tony Pastor's theater in New York a short time ago.

The Adv. rtising
Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

LILLIE LANGTREE.

An English Singing and Dancing Soubrette

Now Playing in the United States.

Lillie Langtree, the clever singing and dancing soubrette, was born in London, England, and made her professional debut at the Elephant and Castle, that city, in 1882, at the age of 5 years. When a toddling babe she had shown talent of mimicry, and it was as a mimic that she made her first appearance at a morning performance of "Cinderella." The result was satisfactory, and she was engaged for the run of the pantomime. She was next engaged

New Aluminum Yacht.

"Le Yacht" gives this description of the launching of the aluminum yacht Vendenesse, ten tons racing weight, built for the Count Chabannes La Palice, in the St. Denis canal, France. "The ceremony began at 2:30 p. m. with a benediction by Abbe Lampe. It was a surprise to see a mass of eleven tons so easily carried by so light a hull. Twenty-five persons could stand on the deck, which is made of aluminum and only three millimetres thick, without producing the slightest depression. The elegance of the lines, the finish in the execution, the simple and commodious arrangement of the boat, provoked unanimous approval."

THE TURF.

A. J. Joyner will have a solitary representative on the turf this year. It is a filly by Orifame-Bess.

J. Vendig is responsible for the queer name of the 2-year-old by The Bard-Athalairic. He has named him Scalping Jew.

Eugene Leigh says he intends to have 100 brood mares that are stake winners or the winners of ten or more races each. If he pursues that plan Mr. Leigh's breeding interests will surpass in value those of any other breeder in the country. He recently retired Ma Belle, Caledonia, Estelle, Clotho, Ella Blackburn, Ballyhoo and Gertie D. to the stud.

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders or astringents, because they are irritating, do not thoroughly reach the affected surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical and permanent cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm. Your druggist has it.

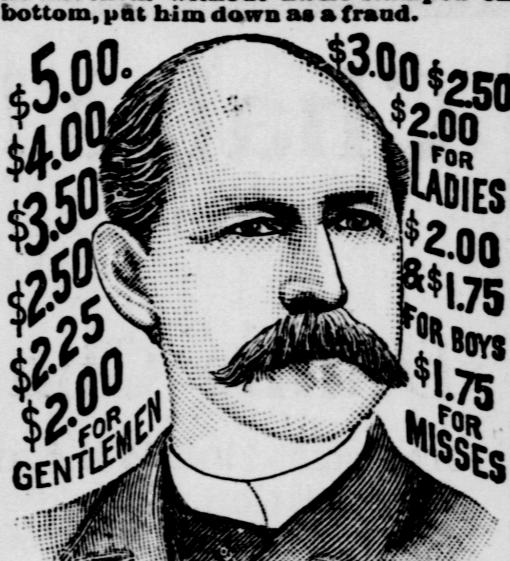
It will astonish you how quick Johnson's Magnetic Oil will kill all pain. Sold at Smith's pharmacy; 25¢ a dr. 50 cents.

Seroful, whether hereditary or acquired, is thoroughly expelled from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

WHY?

Taste of "Royal Ruby Port Wine" and you will know why we call it "Royal." A glass held up to the light will show why we call it Ruby. \$50 reward for any bottle of this wine found under five years old, or in any way adulterated. It is good in sickness and convalescence, or where a strengthening cordial is required; recommended by druggists and physicians. Be sure you get "Royal Ruby." don't let dealers impose on you with something "just as good." Sold only in bottles; price, quarts \$1, pints 60cts. Bottled by Royal Wine Co. Sold by Stearns & Baker.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas Shoes as a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on them, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advanced than any other make. They are well constructed. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They afford a sell and make profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application. Address, W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

BROWN BROS.

The Kabo High Bust Corset.



Popular with all who desire perfection in shape. Dress-makers prefer them because they secure a perfect fit. Many advantages. Here are a few:

Exquisitely long, tapered waist. Boned with unbuckable Kabo—no dissatisfaction. Made with soft loop eyelets—no breaking of elastic, ease or discoloring of garment. In all materials. Prices \$1, \$1.25 and \$2. For sale by leading Dry Goods houses.

CHICAGO CORSET CO.
Chicago and New York.

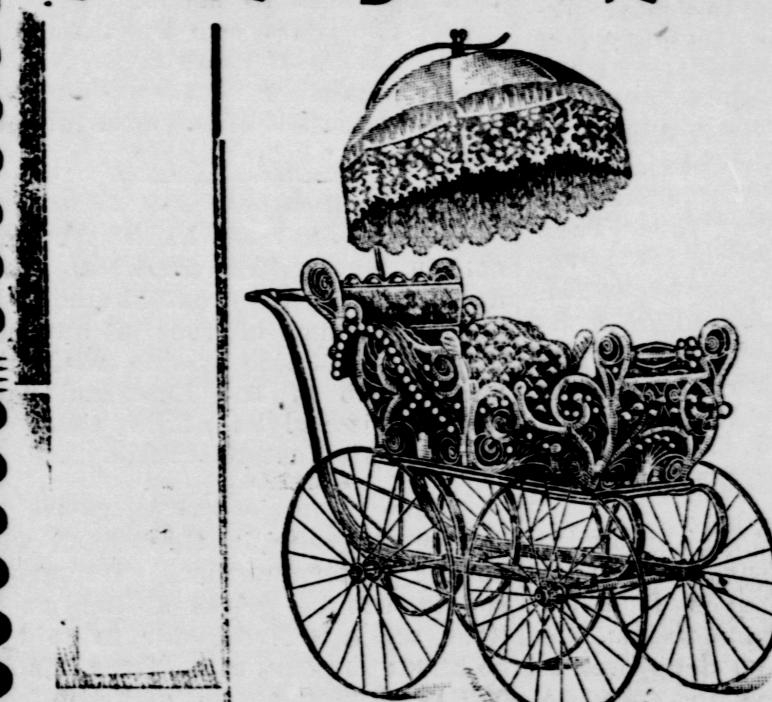
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

1894 Carriages Now In.

40 New Styles Just Received.

Amongst them are some Beauties.

Prices suit the Times.



They Were Never So Low in Price

as they are THIS YEAR.

They are Upholstered in many different colors.

SUCH AS Nile green, steel blue, old gold, seal brown, blue, terra cotta, pomgranite, salmon, etc.

CALL AND SEE OUR LINE.

Wheelock's : Crockery : Store.

Visitors Invited.



THIS IS

A Great Store

THE FOREMOST OF THE KIND IN THE CITY.



Trade conditions are now all in favor of the Buying Public.

We Are Now Selling Goods at
Prices that Could not be Touched a Year Ago.

PRICES THAT MAY NEVER BE DUPLICATED.

How long this state of affairs will continue can be easily answered.

March 1 Will End It.

The wise and prudent are they who are taking advantage of the times against the future.

\$30,000 WORTH OF HARDWARE, STOVES AND TINWARE

Now Being SLAUGHTERED.

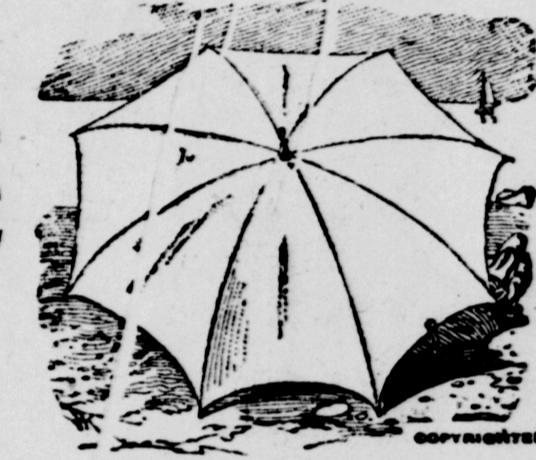
The People know our Prices are right. Thousands have visited our store since we started **This Great Sale of \$30,000**

Worth of Goods. Everybody Happy.

More Goods ready for you. Come while they last. **Join the Crowd.**



SOLID BARGAINS with the true ring of CHEAPNESS in THEM. Save MONEY by BUYING HERE



A. H. SHELDON & CO., 17-19 South Main St.

ATTRACIONS CAN'T BE HIDDEN.

GUNS LOADED FOR A GHOST.

Its Specialty Is Frightening Belated Young Couples in a Dark Street.

There are lots of loaded shotguns in Freeport, L. I., waiting to perform a weird object that has been amusing itself in the village for more than a week. Some of the shotguns are owned by young men who have a personal score to settle with the apparition. Their grievance is that the girls in the village say it is a real ghost and have decided to stay indoors until it is run down and captured, says the New York Sun.

Shade trees line the streets of the village and intensify the darkness at night and afford lurking places for the ghost. Its principal haunts seem to be at the lower end of Main street, a place much frequented by belated young couples returning from church sociables.

Miss Pauline Klein and Joseph Bennett were on their way to Hempstead the other night. Their path led them to the haunted spot. They were walking briskly along, when suddenly Miss Klein seized her companion's arm in terror.

"Joe, Joe; what is that? Oh, protect me; what is it?" she cried.

The object was gone in the twinkling of an eye. Mr. Bennett saw nothing. After trying to soothe the fears of Miss Klein he bravely ventured toward the dark clump of trees to which she pointed. Deep groans came up from the ground as he approached. He hesitated. Then out floated the ghost. Slowly unwinding itself the object began rising, and its long, snake-like arms reached out as if to seize the couple. With cries of terror they ran until exhausted. The ghost followed them for a short distance and then returned to its hiding place to wait for other victims.

It found plenty that night. Martin Acorn, better known as Uncle Ben, says he narrowly escaped from its clutches. The ghost spoke to him. He says its voice was so deep that it seemed to come from its toes. A young man named John Losee had a few minutes' interview with the ghost. When his family heard of his adventure they all started out together to give chase to the ghost, but the wily terror lay low.

What He Could Do.

He was a real, unmistakable, chronic tramp, and when the kitchen door was opened to his knock the sight of him almost unnerved the lady of the house.

"Wha—what do you want?" she asked.

"I want something to do, mem," he replied.

"Do?" she exclaimed as she surveyed him.

"Yes'm, that's what I said."

"What in the name of sense can you do?" she inquired as her nerve returned.

"I kin eat, mum," he answered promptly, and she slammed the door in his face.

American Locomotive.

The American locomotive is finding its way into every quarter of the globe. Chili has now given an order for twelve at a cost of \$160,000. During the past two years we have sent 355 to South America, and seventy-five to Australia. Brazil, it would seem, orders all the headlights used on its locomotives in this country. The American in fact has a great reputation for manufacture of fine machinery.—Hardware.

Not to Blame.

Tenant—See here! That house you rented me is infested with rats. Every night we are wakened up by the racket.

Agent—That's very strange. The last tenant never said a word about rats.

"Well, then, of course you are not to blame."

"No. The people who lived there before never complained of anything except ghosts."

The Oldest Schoolboy.

The old schoolboy who told his companions of the Boston schoolboys' society at its reunion recently that he went to school in Boston ninety-two years ago was Joseph D. Jones. He is 97 years old. No one can be a member of the society who has not been out of school a full half century.

Jack Rabbits in New York.

Jack rabbits from the far West are sold in New York markets. They are sent East in great numbers by firms that buy of the pot hunters. They are sold side by side with the native hare of the East, and each jack rabbit weighs about twice as much as his Eastern cousin.

The Passing of the Alligator.

The alligator is threatened with speedy extermination. He grows slowly, but he grows as long as he lives, and a twelve-footer is said to be about 75 years old. Over 2,500,000, according to an estimate from Florida, have been killed in the last dozen years.

A Tempting Proposition.

Housekeeper—Well, sir, what do you want?

Tramp—Please, mum, I feel a fit comin' on, and I'll go somewhere else and have it for the small sum of a dime.

Plain in Her Tastes.

"Are you fond of orchids, Mrs. Flyhi?"

Mrs. Flyhi—Well, I'm rather plain in my tastes, and don't care for any fancy dishes much.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Fortunate Boy.

Small Boy—Papa, I got something for nothing yesterday.

Papa—How was that?

Small Boy—That boy next door gave me the whooping cough.

Chairs! Chairs!

I will continue through the month of February to sell **For Cash Only.**

Dining Chairs

At Prices that WILL defy Competition. Besides the two styles which I show in windows at the extremely low price of

A Fine

Double Seated . . . Chair at . . . \$8.49

Per Set. I have 24 other styles of dining chairs, which I will sell at a very low figure.

Frank D. Kimball,

Leading Furniture Dealer. Also practical Undertaker and Embalmer. Next to Postoffice.

Everything Goes

We shall offer for a short time only any article in our store at

15% Discount.

This will be the best opportunity for people of this vicinity to purchase Furniture ever offered. You can't afford to miss it.

15%

Discount

C. S. & E. W. Putnam,

VALUE GIVERS.

CRUMMEY & BROOKS,

28 South Main Street.

Cross cut saws, axes, lanterns, tir are, granite-ware, wire door-mats, read-boxes, granite tea and coffee-pots, skates, cutlery of all kinds. The celebrated Christy Bread knife We don't allow anyone to undersell us.

CRUMMEY & ROOKS,

28 South Main St.



Pleasant Features

of THE GAZETTE in its new form are the departments especially for women. We don't like to speak in our own praise but some of these good points have been so generally relished that we want everybody to have a chance at them.